DIXIE UNIONIZED,

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO

CASSIUS M. CLAY'S

"Washington Guards,"

BY

A. W. MUZZY,

AUTHOR OF THE WORDS.

MELODY BY DAN D. EMMETT.

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DIXIE UNION-IZED.

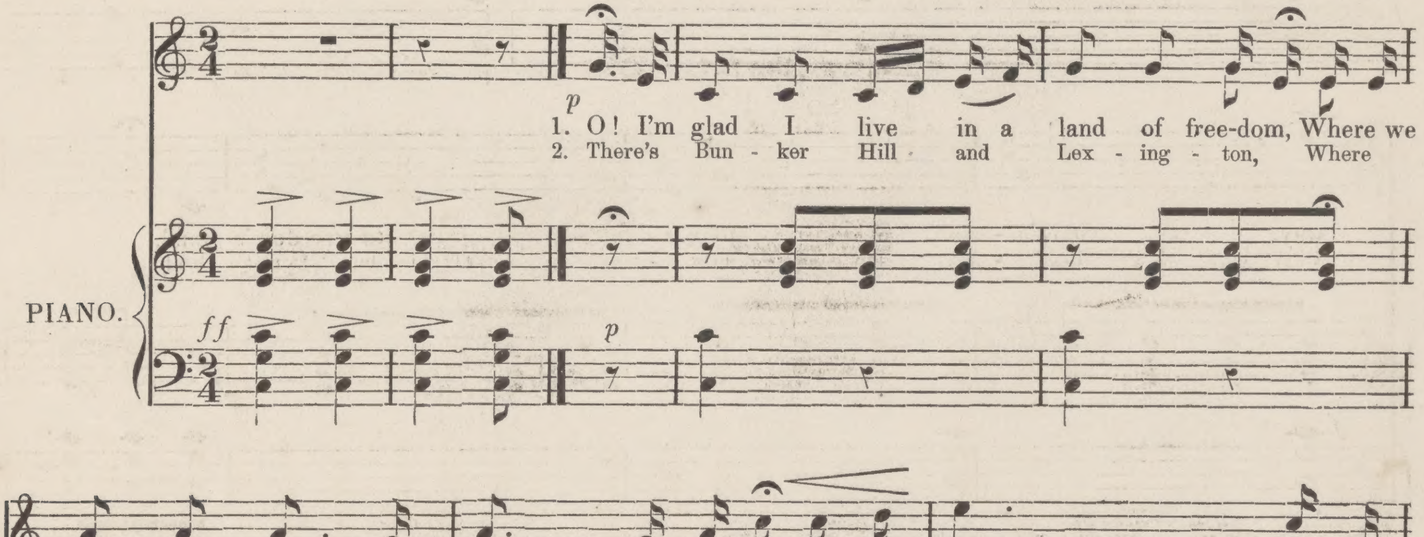
Dedicated to Cassius M. Clay's Washington Guards, by A. W. Muzzy.

Hartford, May 29, 1861.

My Dear Sir: You have succeeded admirably in your song for the music of Dixie's Land. It furnishes additional proof of the opinion I have often expressed that no one can adapt words to music so well as musicians. I return it to you without the corrections you requested me to make, because it does not need them. The anachronism which you mention about Bunker Hill and Lexington will scarcely be observed, as the euphony of the measure required it.

Respectfully yours, L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Words by A. W. MUZZY, (a member of the Guards) of Panama, New York. **Music by DAN EMMETT.**


PIANO.
p
ff
1. O! I'm glad I live in a land of free-dom, Where we have no slaves nor do we need them, Look a - way, look a - way, look a - way to freedom's land; All o'er the North there is
2. There's Bun - ker Hill and Lex - ing - ton, Where blood was shed and vic - - tory won; Look a - way, look a - way, look a - way to that Spar-tan band! There's Ben - - ning - ton and

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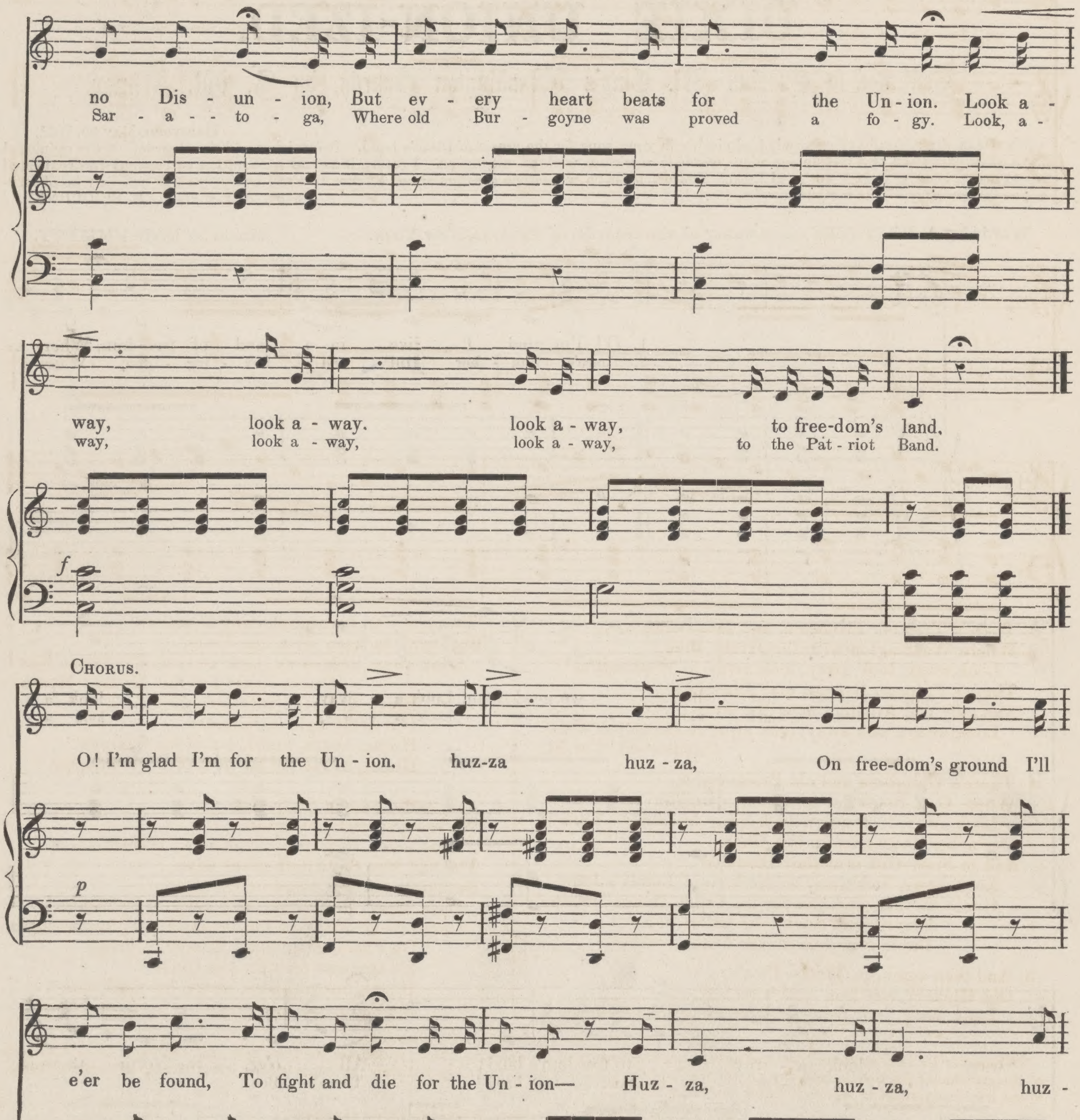
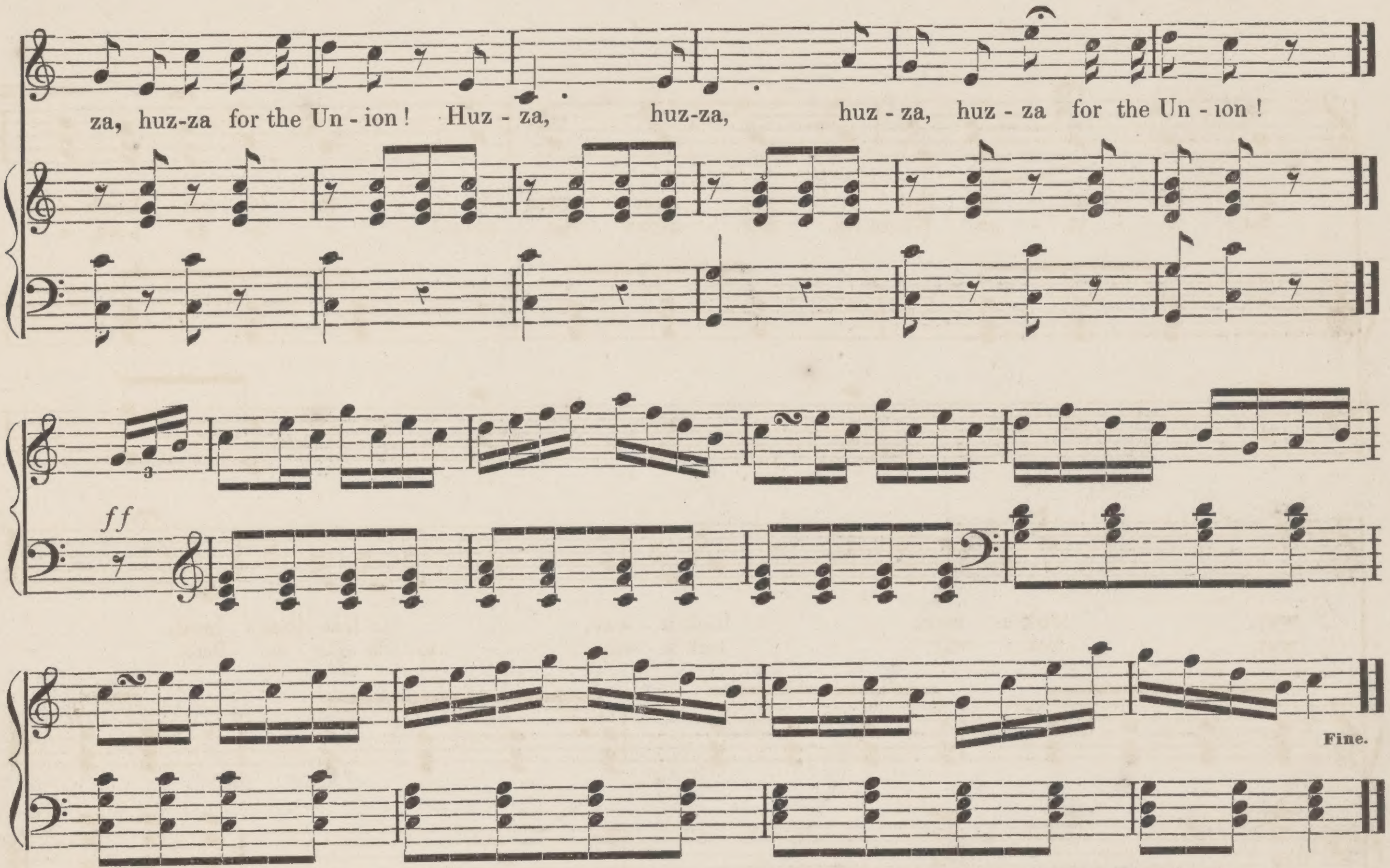

no Dis - un - ion, But ev - ery heart beats for the Un - ion. Look a -
Sar - a - to - ga, Where old Bur - goyne was proved a fo - gy. Look, a -
way, look a - way. look a - way, to free-dom's land,
way, look a - way, look a - way, to the Pat - riot Band.
f
Chorus.
O! I'm glad I'm for the Un - ion, huz-za huz - za, On free-dom's ground I'll
p
e'er be found, To fight and die for the Un - ion— Huz - za, huz - za, huz -


za, huz-za for the Un - ion! Huz - za, huz-za, huz - za, huz - za for the Un - ion!
ff
Fine.

3. There's Trenton, Princeton, and Monmouth too,
Where Washington with the Jersey Blue;
Look away, look away, look away to Washington!
There's Putnam, Greene, and Adams too,
And only one Arnold among the crew.
Look away, look away, look away to the patriot Band.
CHORUS—O! I'm &c.

4. There's Chippawa and old Bridgewater,
Where Gen. Scott did give them slaughter.
Look away, look away, look away to Lundy's Lane !*
Our noble Scott bled for the Union,
And in Sixty-One is against Disunion.
Look away, look away to the hero of Lundy's Lane!
CHO.—O! I'm glad he's for the Union, Huzza! Huzza!
Brave Gen'l Scott—he falters not—
But is ever *firm* for the Union —&c.

5. And then again, in Thirty-Two,
Old Hickory was firm and true.
Look away, look away, look away to John Calhoun!
'Twas he who first proclaimed Disunion!
But Gen'l Jackson *saved* the Union.
Look away, look away, look away to Charleston *now*!
CHORUS—O! I'm &c. Huzza! Huzza!
Brave Anderson with seventy men.
Did nobly fight in Sumpter.
Huzza, huzza, huzza, huzza for Sumpter!
Huzza, huzza for the hero of Fort Sumpter!

6. And lastly, now in Sixty-One,
We see a second Lexington.
Look away, look away, look away to Baltimore!
The Old Bay State doth never falter,
But pours the first blood on the altar.
Look away, look away, look away to Baltimore!
CHORUS—O! I'm glad I'm for the Union, huzza! huzza!
On Freedom's ground I'll e'er be found,
To sing and pray for the Union!
Huzza, huzza, huzza, huzza, for the Union!
Huzza, huzza, and pray God save the Union!

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

"Whenever Dixie is produced, the pen drops from the fingers of the plodding clerk; spectacles from the nose, and the paper from the hands of the merchant; the needle from the nimble digits of the maid or matron, and all go hobbling, bobbling in tune with the magical music of 'Dixie.' Wont somebody set it to words of Union sentiment?"

From Professor Mc Coy, Secretary, Washington Clay Guards.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 26, 1861,

A. W. MUZZY, ESQ.

DEAR SIR: I take pleasure in certifying that you served faithfully, night and day, often sleeping on your arms, as a member of Cassius M. Clay's Washington Guards, organized in April 1861, for the defence of the Capital. In behalf of this Battalion also, I thank you for dedicating to it your Union-ized version of "Dixie"—of which nothing higher can be said, than that Mrs. Sigourney pronounces "admirably" done.

I remain, very truly yours, AMASA Mc COY, Secretary, Washington Clay Guards.

From the Hon. W. C. Parsons, of New York.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 1, 1861.

A. W. MUZZY, ESQ.

DEAR SIR: I have received a copy of your North-side view of "Dixie's Land," and fully concur with Mrs. Sigourney that it is an admirable success. I predict for it, for the next half century at least, an unparalled popularity. In our country's cause, and as a fraternal member of the Clay Battalion,

I remain, ever yours, W. C. PARSONS.

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*The battle of Bridgewater is sometimes called the battle of Lundy's Lane